Home (Acoustic)

Daughtry

I'm staring out into the night
Trying to hide the pain
I'm going to the place where love
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing
And the pain you feel is a different kind of painI'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me
I'm not running from

No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old

So I'm going home

Well, I'm going homeThe miles are getting longer it seems
The closer I get to you

I've not always been the best man or friend for you

But your love remains true

And I don't know why

You always seem to give me another trySo I'm going home

Back to the place where I belong

And where your love has always been enough for me

I'm not running from

No, I think you got me all wrong

I don't regret this life I chose for me

But these places and these faces are getting oldBe careful what you wish for

'Cause you just might get it all

You just might get it all

And then some you don't want

Be careful what you wish for

'Cause you just might get it all

You just might get it all, yeahOh, well I'm going home

Back to the place where I belong

And where your love has always been enough for me

I'm not running from

No, I think you got me all wrong

I don't regret this life I chose for me

But these places and these faces are getting old

I said these places and these faces are getting old So I'm going home, I'm going home

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